

Souvenir Songbook of Air Force Village 1985

No binder / no folder

Notes: 8 1/2" x 7" photocopied, stapled songbook with cover

No author or compiler listed

Binder: None

Folder: None

Title: Souvenir Songbook of Air Force Village 1985

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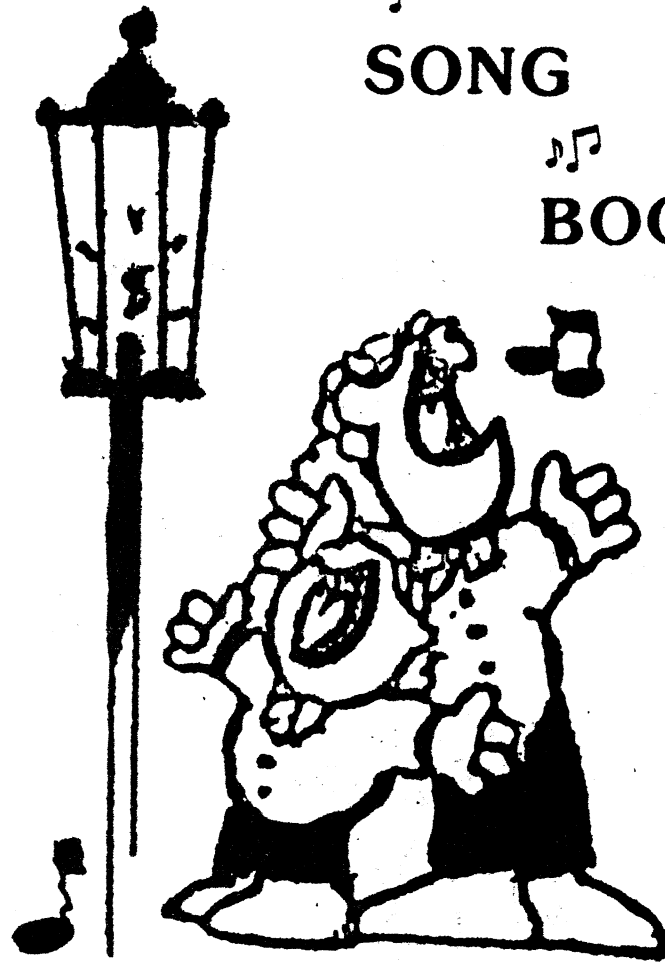
Notes: see above



SOUVENIR

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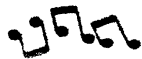
BOOK



AIR FORCE VILLAGE



1985



LOOK AT THE CENTERFOLD FOR AN INDEX.

(THAT'S RIGHT - AN INDEX)

(WHAT ELSE DID YOU EXPECT TO FIND
IN A CENTERFOLD ?)



WHIFFENPOOF SONG (Air Cadet Version) -1-

TO THE BOYS BACK IN THE BARRACKS,
TO THE MEN DOWN ON THE LINE,
TO THE PLANES UP IN THE AIR
WE LOVE SO WELL.
SING THE AIR CADETS ASSEMBLED,
WITH THEIR GLASSES RAISED ON HIGH,
AND THE MAGIC OF THEIR SINGING
CASTS A SPELL.
YES, THE MAGIC OF THEIR SINGING
OF THE SONGS WE LOVED SO WELL,
GOOD OLD "SIXPENCE", "WILD BLUE YONDER"
AND THE REST.
WE WILL SERENADE OLD RANDOLPH
WHILE LIFE AND VOICE SHALL LAST.
THEN WE'LL PASS AND BE FORGOTTEN
WITH THE REST.

WE'RE POOR LITTLE LAMBS,
WHO HAVE LOST OUR WAY.
BAA, BAA, BAA, --
WE'RE LITTLE BLACK SHEEP,
WHO HAVE GONE ASTRAY,
BAA, BAA, BAA, --
GENTLEMAN FLYERS OFF ON A SPREE,
DOOMED FROM HERE TO ETERNITY,
LORD HAVE MERCY ON SUCH AS WE,
BAA, BAA, BAA, --.

OLD BEER BOTTLE
(Tune-Springtime in the Rockies)

IT WAS ONLY AN OLD BEER BOTTLE
FLOATING ON THE FOAM.
IT WAS ONLY AN OLD BEER BOTTLE
TEN THOUSAND MILES FROM HOME.
INSIDE WAS A PIECE OF PAPER
WITH THESE WORDS WRITTEN ON,
"WHOEVER FINDS THIS BOTTLE,
WILL FIND THE BEER ALL GONE."

WE WERE THERE

(Tune- The Marine Hymn)

FROM THE SHORES OF ENIWETOK,
TO THE SLOPES OF TAPACHAU.
WE HAVE FOUGHT OUR COUNTRY'S BATTLES
AND WE'LL FIGHT AGAIN RIGHT NOW.
OH THE ARMY, NAVY, AIR CORPS,
ALL WERE PRESENT AT THE SCENE.
BUT THE GUYS THAT GOT THE CREDIT WERE,
THE UNITED STATES MARINES

FROM THE ROCKBOUND COAST OF GARAPAN,
TO CHARON KANOYAS MILL,
THE MARINES JUST BARELY TOOK A BEACH,
AND BY GOD THEY'D BE THERE STILL,
BUT THEY SENT AN AIR CORPS UNIT IN
TO STOP THOSE BANZAI SCREAMS.
FOR WE WERE THE SECRET WEAPON OF
THE UNITED STATES MARINES.

FROM THE FOGS ABOVE THE CHANNEL
TO HIGH O'ER THE MOUNTAIN SNOWS,
WE HAVE FOUGHT OUR COUNTRY'S BATTLE,
WE HAVE SHOT DOWN ALL OUR FOES.
IF THE ARMY, NAVY, AND MARINES
EVER GAIN TO HEAVENS SHORES,
THEY WILL FIND THE ANGELS SLEEPING THERE
WITH THE ARMY'S GR - REAT AIR - CORPS.

NOW IS THE HOUR or THE MAORI FAREWELL

NOW IS THE HOUR, WHEN WE MUST SAY GOODBYE.
SOON YOU'LL BE SAILING FAR ACROSS THE SEA.
WHILE YOU'RE AWAY, OH THEN REMEMBER ME.
WHEN YOU RETURN YOU'LL FIND ME,
WAITING FOR THEE.

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SHOW ME THE WAY TO GO HOME

-3-

SHOW ME THE WAY TO GO HOME
I'M TIRED AND I WANT TO GO TO BED.
I HAD A LITTLE DRINK ABOUT AN HOUR AGO
AND IT WENT RIGHT TO MY HEAD.
WHEREVER I MAY ROAM,
OVER LAND OR SEA OR FOAM,
YOU CAN ALWAYS HEAR ME SINGING THIS SONG.
SHOW ME THE WAY TO GO HOME.

HOME ME THE WAY TO GO SHOW
I'M BED AND I WANT TO GO TO TIRED.
I HAD A LITTLE HOUR ABOUT A DRINK AGO
AND IT HEAD RIGHT TO MY WENT.
ROAM WHEREVER I MAY
OVER FOAM OR SEA OR LAND,
YOU CAN ALWAYS HEAR ME SONGIN' THS SING.
HOME ME THE WAY TO GO SHOW.

BESIDE A OAHU WATERFALL

BESIDE A OAHU WATERFALL
ONE BRIGHT AND SUNNY DAY,
BESIDE HIS SHATTERED KITTYHAWK
THE YOUNG PEASHOOTER LAY.
HIS PARACHUTE HUNG FROM A NEARBY TREE,
HE WAS NOT YET QUITE DEAD.
OH LISTEN TO THE VERY LAST WORDS,
THE YOUNG PEASHOOTER SAID.
"I'M GOING TO A BETTER LAND
WHERE EVERYTHING IS BRIGHT,
WHERE WHISKEY FLOWS FROM TELEPHONE POLES,
PLAY POKER EVERY NIGHT.
YOU NEVER HAVE TO WORK AT ALL
JUST SIT AROUND AND SING;
AND ALL YOUR CREW ARE WOMEN ---
OH - DEATH - WHERE - IS - THY - STING"

-4- THE LADY IN RED

'T WAS A COLD WINTERS EVENING,
THE GUESTS WERE ALL LEAVING
AND CHARLIE WAS CLOSING THE BAR.
WHEN HE TURNED 'ROUND AND SAID
TO THE LADY IN RED,
GET OUT! YOU CAN'T STAY WHERE YOU ARE.

SO - SHE - SHED A SAD TEAR
IN HER BUCKET OF BEER,
AS SHE THOUGHT OF THE COLD NIGHT AHEAD.
WHEN A GENTLEMAN DAPPER
STEPPED OUT OF THE PHONE BOOTH, (???)
AND THESE ARE THE WORDS THAT HE SAID.

"HER MOTHER NEVER TOLD HER
THE THINGS A YOUNG GIRL SHOULD KNOW,
ABOUT THE WAYS OF AIR FORCE MEN
AND HOW THEY COME AND GO.
SHE'S LOST HER YOUTH AND BEAUTY
AND LIFE HAS DEALT HER A SCAR.
SO REMEMBER YOUR MOTHER AND SISTERS, BOYS,
AND LET HER SLEEP UNDER THE BAR".

YOU'LL NEVER MIND

COME ON AND JOIN THE AIR CORPS,
IT'S A GRAND BRANCH SO THEY SAY,
YOU DON'T DO ANY WORK AT ALL,
JUST FLY AROUND ALL DAY.
WHILE OTHERS WORK AND STUDY HARD
AND SO GROW OLD AND BLIND,
YOU TAKE THE AIR WITH NE'ER A CARE
AND NEVER, NEVER MIND.

CHORUS

YOU'LL NEVER MIND - YOU'LL NEVER MIND
COME ON AND JOIN THE AIR CORPS,
AND YOU WILL NEVER MIND.

(Continued on Next Page)

YOU'LL NEVER MIND

YOU TAKE HER UP AND SPIN HER
AND WITH AN AWFUL TEAR,
YOU FIND YOURSELF WITHOUT YOUR WINGS,
BUT YOU WILL NEVER CARE.
FOR IN ABOUT TWO MINUTES MORE
ANOTHER PLANE YOU'LL FIND,
DANCE WITH ST. PETE AND ANGELS SWEET,
AND NEVER, NEVER MIND.

REPEAT CHORUS

THEN WHEN YOU MEET A ZERO
AND HE SHOTS YOU DOWN IN FLAMES,
DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME COMPLAININ'
OR CALLING DIRTY NAMES.
JUST PUSH YOUR STICK INTO THE GROUND
AND PRETTY SOON YOU'LL FIND,
THERE AIN'T NO HELL AND ALL IS WELL,
AND NEVER, NEVER MIND.

REPEAT CHORUS

YOU'RE FLYING O'ER THE OCEAN
AND YOU HEAR YOUR ENGINE SPIT,
YOU SEE YOUR PROP COME TO A STOP,
YOUR DAMNED OLD ENGINES QUIT.
YOU CAN NOT SWIM - YOUR SHIP WON'T FLOAT,
THE SHORE IS FAR BEHIND.
OH WHAT A DISH FOR CRABS AND FISH,
BUT YOU WILL NEVER MIND.

REPEAT CHORUS

COME ON AND GET PROMOTED
JUST AS HIGH AS YOU DESIRE.
YOU'RE RIDING ON THE GRAVY TRAIN,
IF YOU'RE AN ARMY FLYER.
BUT JUST WHEN YOU'RE ABOUT TO BE
A GENERAL YOU'LL FIND,
YOUR WINGS FALL OFF, YOUR SHIP FOLDS UP,
BUT YOU WILL NEVER MIND.

REPEAT CHORUS

MIND

A MAN WITHOUT A WOMAN

I SAID A MAN WITHOUT A WOMAN,
IS LIKE A SHIP WITHOUT A SAIL,
IS LIKE A BOAT WITHOUT A RUDDER,
LIKE A KITE WITHOUT A TAIL.
I SAID A MAN WITHOUT A WOMAN
IS LIKE A SHIPWRECK ON THE SAND.
BUT IF THERE'S ONE THING WORSE
IN THIS UNIVERSE,
IT'S A WOMAN, I SAID A WOMAN,
I MEAN A WOMAN, WITHOUT A MAN.

FOR YOU CAN ROLL A SILVER DOLLAR
DOWN ALONG THE GROUND,
AND IT WILL RO-O-OLL, 'CAUSE IT'S ROU-OU-OUND.
AND A WOMAN DOESN'T KNOW
WHAT A GOOD MAN SHE'S GOT,
UNTIL SHE LETS HIM DOWN.
NOW LISTEN HONEY, HONEY LISTEN TO ME,
I WANT YOU TO UNDERSTAND.
THAT A SILVER DOLLAR GOES
FROM HAND TO HAND,
WHILE A WOMAN GOES FROM MAN TO MAN (IN A TAXI)
A WOMAN GOES FROM MAN TO MAN.

BLESS THEM ALL

BLESS THEM ALL, BLESS THEM ALL
THE LONG AND THE SHORT AND THE TALL.
BLESS ALL THE BLONDIES AND ALL THE BRUNETTES,
EACH AIRMAN'S HAPPY TO TAKE WHAT HE GETS.
SO WE'RE GIVING THE EYE TO THEM ALL,
TO THOSE WHO ATTRACT AND APPALL.
EACH SALLY AND SUSIE,
YOU CAN'T BE TOO CHOOSEY,
SO CHEER UP MY LADS, BLESS THEM ALL.

(Continued Next Page)

BLESS THEM ALL (Cont.)

-7-

BLESS THEM ALL, BLESS THEM ALL,
THE LONG AND THE SHORT AND THE TALL.
BLESS ALL THE SERGEANTS AND W-O ONES
BLESS ALL THE CORPORALS AND THEIR BLINKIN' SONS
SO WE'RE SAYING GOODBYE TO THEM ALL,
AS BACK TO OUR BILLETTS WE CRAWL.
THERE'LL BE NO PROMOTIONS
THIS SIDE OF THE OCEAN,
SO CHEER UP MY LADS BLESS THEM ALL.

WE'LL BUILD A BUNGALOW

WE'LL BUILD A BUNGALOW
BIG ENOUGH FOR TWO,
BIG ENOUGH FOR TWO, MY HONEY
BIG ENOUGH FOR TWO.
AND WHEN WE'RE MARRIED
HAPPY WE'LL BE,
UNDER THE BAMBOO
UNDERNEATH THE BAMBOO TREE.

IF - YOU'LL - BE - M-I-N-E MINE
I'LL BE T-H-I-N-E THINE.
AND I'LL L-O-V-E LOVE YOU
ALL THE T-I-M-E TIME.
YOU ARE THE B-E-S-T BEST
OF ALL THE R-E-S-T REST,
AND I'll LOVE YOU, LOVE YOU, LOVE YOU
ALL - THE - T-I-M-E TIME
(RACK - EM - UP, SHACK - EM - UP, ANY OLD TIME)

THATS WHERE MY MONEY GOES,
TO BUY MY BABY CLOTHES
DIAMOND RINGS AND EVERYTHING
TO KEEP HER IN STYLE.
SHE DRIVES MY FORD MACHINE
I BUY THE GASOLINE.
SAY BOYS! THATS WHERE MY MONEY GOES.

-8-THE SOUSE FAMILY

DRUNK LAST NIGHT - DRUNK THE NIGHT BEFORE
GONNA GET DRUNK TONIGHT
LIKE I'VE NEVER BEEN DRUNK BEFORE.
'CAUSE WHEN I'M DRUNK
I'M AS HAPPY AS CAN BE,
FOR I AM A MEMBER OF THE SOUSE FAMILY.

NOW THE SOUSE FAMILY - IS THE BEST FAMILY
THAT EVER CAME OVER FROM OLD GERMANY.
THERE'S THE HIGHLAND DUTCH AND THE LOWLAND DUTCH,
THE ROTTERDAM DUTCH AND THE GODDAM DUTCH.
SINGING GLORIOUS, GLORIOUS,
ONE KEG OF BEER FOR THE FOUR OF US.
AND GLORY BE TO GOD
THAT THERE ARE NO MORE OF US,
FOR THE ONE OF US COULD DRINK IT ALL ALONE. (DAMN NEAR)
HERE'S TO THE IRISH, DEAD DRUNK. (THE LUCKY STIFFS)

OH- NOW I AM A KAYDET
Tune-Throw a Nickel on the Drum

I WAS LYING IN THE GUTTER,
ALL COVERED UP WITH BEER.
WITH PRETZELS IN MY WHISKERS,
I KNEW MY END WAS NEAR.
THEN CAME THE GLORIOUS ARMY
AND SAVED ME FROM THE HEARSE.
NOW EVERYBODY STRAIN A GUT,
AND SING ANOTHER VERSE.

CHORUS

SING HALLELUJAH, HALLELUJAH
THROW A NICKEL ON THE DRUM,
TAKE A QUARTER ON THE RUN.
SING HALLELUJAH, HALLELUJAH
THROW A NICKEL ON THE DRUM AND YOU'LL BE SAVED

(Continued on Next Page)

OH, NOW I AM A KAYDET(Cont.)

-9-

OH IT'S G - L - O - R - Y
I AM S - A - V - E - D
H - A - P - P - Y
TO BE F - R - DOUBLE - E
V - I - C - T - O - R - Y
FROM THE WAYS OF S - I - N
GLORY, GLORY HALLELUJAH
TRA - LA - LA AMEN.

NEW CHORUS

SING HALLELUJAH, HALLELUJAH
THROW A NICKEL ON THE STUMP,
JUST TO SAVE A KAY-DETS RUMP.
SING HALLELUJAH, HALLELUJAH
THROW A NICKEL ON THE STUMP,
AND YOU'LL BE SAVED.

FOR NOW I AM A KAYDET
A-LEARNIN' HOW TO FLY.
MY GLORIOUS SALVATION
SHALL LIFT ME TO THE SKY.
THE ARMY IS MY SAVIOUR
FROM THE STRAIGHT AND NARROW WAY.
THEY PAY ME SEVENTY-FIVE A MONTH
AND TAKE IT ALL AWAY.

ANOTHER NEW CHORUS

SING HALLELUJAH, HALLELUJAH
THROW A NICKEL ON THE GRASS
JUST TO SAVE A PILOT'S (---),
SING HALLELUJAH, HALLELUJAH
THROW A NICKEL ON THE GRASS
AND YOU' - LL - BE - SAVED.

-10- THE AEROPLANE COMMANDER
(Tune - The Verse of "Rambling
Wreck From Georgia Tech")

IF YOU EVER SEE A GUY,
WITH LOTS OF AGE AND RANK,
WHO'S JUST ABOUT AS USEFUL
AS AN EMPTY BELLY TANK;
WHO HARDLY EVER FLYS AT ALL,
WHO'S QUIET AS A LAMB --
IT'S AN AEROPLANE COMMANDER
AND HE ISN'T WORTH A DAMN.

FOR UP IN WASHINGTON THEY FOUND
THE AIR CORPS HAD A LOT,
OF BROKEN DOWN OLD PILOTS
WHO WEREN'T VERY HOT;
SO THEY GAVE A FANCY RATING
TO EACH DECREPIT LOUT;
THUS WE GOT COMMAND PILOTS,
YOU CAN SEE THEM ALL ABOUT.

WHEN HE GETS INSIDE A SHIP,
WE HELP HIM TO HIS SEAT.
WE TELL HIM TO BE CAREFUL
NOT TO GET BENEATH OUR FEET.
WE LET HIM HOLD THE MAPS WHEN HE
WOULD LIKE TO BEAR A HAND,
BUT AS AEROPLANE COMMANDER
HE CAN'T TAKE HER OFF OR LAND.

WHEN THE AUTOPILOT'S ON
AND EVERYTHING IS SWEET,
WE SOMETIMES LET HIM COME AND TAKE
THE YOUNG CO-PILOTS SEAT.
HE THINKS THE PLANE IS GUIDED BY
A PAIR OF LEATHER REINS,
FOR HE'S GOT THREE THOUSAND HOURS,- BUT,
HE AIN'T GOT NO BRAINS!

(Continued on Next Page)

THE AEROPLANE COMMANDER-(Cont,)

-11-

HE DOESN'T TAKE COMMAND AT ALL
HE'S ALWAYS FAST ASLEEP,
AND WHEN WE ASK FOR HIS ADVICE
HE DOESN'T GIVE A PEEP.
BUT WHEN WE ROLL HER IN A BALL
WITH LOTS OF NOISE AND FLAME,
IT'S THE AEROPLANE COMMANDER
WHO ALWAYS TAKES THE BLAME.

HE'S LOST WHAT FLYING SKILL HE'S HAD,
HE'S OLD AND BROKEN DOWN.
YOUNG PILOTS ALL FEEL SORRY FOR
THIS POOR ENFEEBLED CLOWN.
INSTEAD OF FEELING SORRY
THEY SHOULD ALL BE PRETTY GLUM.
THEY'LL BE AEROPLANE COMMANDERS TOO,
IN THE YEARS TO COME.

B-18 SONG

THE DIGBY'S A MIGHTY FINE AIRCRAFT
CONSTRUCTED OF RIVETS AND TIN.
IT HAS A TOP SPEED OF ONE-TWENTY
THE SHIP WITH THE BUILT IN HEADWIND.

THE DASHING YOUNG PILOT LAY DYING
BESIDE DIGBY'S WRECKAGE HE LAY.
THE CREW CHIEF AND GUNNERS CAME 'ROUND HIM
AND THESE ARE THE WORDS HE DID SAY.

"FROM THE SMALL OF MY BACK TAKE THE CRANKSHAFT,
THE CONNECTING ROD OUT OF MY BRAIN,
THE CYLINDER HEAD FROM MY KIDNEY,
AND ASSEMBLE PRATT WHITNEY AGAIN."

LITTLE BROWN MOUSE
(Tune- Polly Wolly Doodle)

OH - THE WHISKEY WAS SPILT
ON THE BARROOM FLOOR,
AND THE BAR WAS CLOSED FOR THE NIGHT.
WHEN OUT OF HIS HOLE
CRAWLED THE LITTLE BROWN MOUSE
AND HE SAT IN THE PALE MOONLIGHT.

HE - LICKED UP THE LIKKER
ON THE BARROOM FLOOR
AND BACK ON HIS HAUNCHES HE SAT.
AND ALL NIGHT LONG
YOU COULD HEAR HIM SHOUT,
BRING ON THE GODDAM CAT.
HIC - CAT - HIC - CAT.

YOU CAN EASILY SEE

MANY'S THE NIGHT
I SPENT WITH MINNIE THE MERMAID,
DOWN AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA.
THERE AMONG THE CORALS
MINNIE LOST HER MORALS,
GEE, BUT SHE, WAS AWFULLY GOOD TO ME.

NOW YOU CAN EASILY SEE
SHE'S NOT MY MOTHER,
'CAUSE MY MOTHER'S FORTY NINE.
YOU CAN EASILY SEE
SHE'S NOT MY SISTER,
'CAUSE I WOULDN'T SHOW MY SISTER
SUCH A WONDERFUL TIME.
YOU CAN EASILY SEE
SHE'S NOT MY GIRL FRIEND,
'CAUSE MY GIRL FRIEND'S TOO REFINED.
SHE'S A SWEET LITTLE KID,
SHE DIDN'T TELL WHAT SHE DID.
SHE'S JUST A PERSONAL FRIEND OF MINE.

AXTATER'
(Tune-Ab)

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AXTATER'S FLIGHT

(Tune-Abdul the Bul Bul Ameer)

T'WAS A WARM SUMMERS NIGHT,
ALL THE STARS SHONE SO BRIGHT,
AND THE SOUTH WIND CAME FLOWING UP THE BLUE.
WITH HIS MAP IN HIS HAND OF THE TRIP HE HAD PLANNED,
AXTATER WENT TO HIS BC-ONE.

THERE WAS A TEAR IN HIS EYE
AS HE TOOK TO THE SKY.
FOR HIS WAY HE KNEW HE'D NEVER FIND,
AND THE THOUGHT OF THE NOISE, THAT HE'D HEAR FROM THE BOYS,
HAUNTED HIS POOR TROUBLED MIND.

OH THE DUDE HUMMED A SONG,
AS HE FLEW HER ALONG,
THE ENGINE JUST PURRED THROUGH THE STACKS.
HE WHISPERED A PRAYER, WAY UP THERE IN THE AIR,
PRAYING HE'D FIND RAILROAD TRACKS.

OH HIS YOUNG HEART STOOD STILL,
AS HE BUZZED O'ER A HILL,
FOR HONDO LAY RIGHT IN HIS FACE.
HE WAS BOUND FOR SEGUIN, SO T'WAS EASILY SEEN,
SOMEHOW HE WAS NOT IN HIS PLACE.

THEN HE PICKED UP HIS PHONE
AND HIS BRAVE HEART WAS STONE,
HE HOLLERED FOR KELLY FIELD TOWER.
SIRS, I CAN'T FIND MY WAY, GUESS I'LL CALL IT A DAY,
GET ME BACK WHERE I OUGHT TO BE.

THEY DIRECTED HIM HOME,
FROM THE COURSE HE HAD FLOWN,
AND HE WOUND UP LANDING DOWN TEE.
AND IN CASE YOU AIN'T HEARD, NOW HE'S GETTING THE BIRD,
AXTATER NE'ER DID FIND SEGUIN.

I'VE GOT SIXPENCE

I'VE GOT SIXPENCE - JOLLY, JOLLY SIXPENCE
I'VE GOT SIXPENCE - TO LAST ME ALL MY LIFE.
I'VE GOT TUPPENCE TO SPEND, TUPPENCE TO LEND,
AND TUPPENCE TO SEND HOME TO MY WIFE. (DEAR WIFE)

CHORUS

NO CARES HAVE I TO GRIEVE ME,
NO PRETTY LITTLE GIRLS TO DECEIVE ME.
HAPPY AS A KING BELIEVE ME,
AS WE GO ROLLING, ROLLING HOME.
ROLLING HOME, ROLLING HOME
BY THE LIGHT OF THE SILVERY M-O-O-ON,
HAPPY IS THE DAY,
WHEN THE AIRMAN GETS HIS PAY,
AS WE GO ROLLING, ROLLING HOME--DEAD DRUNK.

I'VE GOT FOURPENCE, JOLLY, JOLLY FOURPENCE,
I'VE GOT FOURPENCE TO LAST ME ALL MY LIFE.
I'VE GOT TUPPENCE TO SPEND, TUPPENCE TO LEND
AND NO PENCE TO SEND HOME TO MY WIFE. (POOR WIFE)

CHORUS

I'VE GOT TWOPENCE---ETC.

CHORUS

I'VE GOT NO PENCE---ETC. AND CHORUS

YOU CAN TELL A FIGHTER PILOT
(Tune- Battle Hymn of the Republic)
BY THE RING AROUND HIS EYEBALL,
YOU CAN TELL A BOMBARDIER.
YOU CAN TELL A BOMBER PILOT
BY THE SPREAD ACROSS HIS REAR.
YOU CAN TELL A NAVIGATOR
BY HIS SEXTANTS, MAPS AND SUCH.
YOU CAN TELL A FIGHTER PILOT,
BUT YOU CANNOT TELL HIM MUCH.

THE PERSIAN KITTY

15

THE PERSIAN KITTY, PERFUMED AND FAIR
WENT OUT OF THE KITCHEN TO GET SOME AIR.
TOM CAT, LITHE, AND LEAN, AND LONG,
DIRTY, AND YELLOW CAME ALONG.

HE SNIFFED AT THE PERFUMED PERSIAN CAT
AS SHE STEPPED AROUND WITH MUCH ECLAT.
HOPING A LITTLE TIME TO PASS,
HE SAID "KITTY! YOU'VE SURE GOT CLASS".

NOW FITTING AND PROPER WAS HER REPLY,
AS SHE ARCHED HER WHISKERS OVER HER EYE.
I'M BERIBBONED AND I SLEEP ON SILK,
AND DAILY I'M FED ON CERTIFIED MILK.

OH, I SHOULD BE HAPPY WITH WHAT I'VE GOT.
I SHOULD BE HAPPY, BUT HAPPY I'M NOT.
I SHOULD BE HAPPY, I SHOULD INDEED.
BECAUSE I'M HIGHLY PEDIGREED.

"CHEER UP", SAID THE TOM CAT WITH A SMILE,
AND TRUST YOUR NEW FOUND FRIEND FOR A WHILE.
YOU NEED NOT LEAVE YOUR BACKYARD FENCE,
MY DEAR, ALL YOU NEED IS EXPERIENCE".

THE JOYS OF LIFE HE THEN UNFURLED
AS HE TOLD HER TALES OF THE OUTSIDE WORLD.
SUGGESTING AT LAST WITH A LEERING LAUGH,
A TRIP FOR TWO DOWN THE PRIMROSE PATH.

THE MORNING AFTER THE NIGHT BEFORE,
WHEN THE KITTY CAME HOME AT THE HOUR OF FOUR,
THE INNOCENT LOOK ON HER FACE HAD WENT,
THE SMILE ON HER FACE WAS A SMILE OF CONTENT.

AFTER WEEKS, WHEN THE NEIGHBORS CAME
TO SEE THE PERSIAN KITTENS OF PEDIGREED FAME.
THEY WEREN'T PERSIAN, THEY WERE BLACK AND TAN.
SHE SAID THAT THEIR DADDY WAS A TRAVELIN' MAN.
A SNATCHIN', SCRATCHIN', TRAVELIN' MAN.

-16-

ITAZUKE TOWER

ITAZUKE TOWER, THIS IS AIR FORCE 801.
I'M TURNING ON THE DOWNWIND LEG,
MY PROP HAS OVERRUN;
MY COOLANT'S OVERHEATED,
THE GAUGE SAYS 1-2-1.
YOU'D BETTER CALL THE CRASH CREW,
AND GET THEM ON THE RUN.

AIR FORCE 801, THIS IS ITAZUKE TOWER.
I CANNOT CALL THE CRASH CREW,
'CAUSE THIS IS COFFEE HOUR.
YOU'RE NOT CLEARED IN THE PATTERN,
NOW THAT IS PLAIN TO SEE.
SO TAKE IT ON AROUND AGAIN,
WE'VE GOT A V.I.P.

ITAZUKE TOWER, THIS IS AIR FORCE 801
I'M TURNING ON THE BASE LEG.
I SEE YOUR BISCUIT GUN.
MY ENGINE'S RUNNING ROUGH,
MY COOLANT'S GONNA BLOW.
I'M GONNA BUY A MUSTANG,
SO LOOK OUT DOWN BELOW.

AIR FORCE 801, THIS IS ITAZUKE TOWER.
WE'D LIKE TO LET YOU IN RIGHT NOW,
BUT WE HAVEN'T GOT THE POWER.
WE'LL SEND A NOTE THROUGH CHANNELS
AND WAIT FOR THE REPLY,
BUT 'TIL WE GET PERMISSION,
JUST CHASE AROUND THE SKY.

ITAZUKE TOWER, THIS IS AIR FORCE 801.
I'M TURNING ON THE FINAL
AND RUNNING ON ONE LUNG.
I'M GONNA LAND THIS MUSTANG,
NO MATTER WHAT YOU SAY:
I'VE GOT TO GET MY CHARTS FIXED UP
BEFORE THAT JUDGEMENT DAY.

ITAZUKE TOWER(Cont.)

AIR FORCE 801, THIS IS JUDGEMENT DAY.
YOU'RE NOW IN PILOT'S HEAVEN,
AND YOU ARE HERE TO STAY.
YOU JUST BOUGHT A MUSTANG
AND YOU BOUGHT IT WELL.
BUT THE FAMOUS AIR FORCE 801,
WAS SENT STRAIGHT DOWN TO HELL.

ITAZUKE TOWER, THIS IS AIR FORCE 801.
I'M CALLING YOU FROM HEAVEN
AND MY FLYING DAYS ARE DONE.
I'M SORRY THAT I BLEW UP;
I COULDN'T MAKE THE GRADE.
I GUESS I SHOULD HAVE WAITED
'TIL THE LANDING WAS OKAYED.

HE WEARS A PAIR OF SILVER WINGS

ALTHOUGH SOME PEOPLE SAY
HE'S JUST A CRAZY GUY,
TO HER HE MEANS A MILLION OTHER THINGS.
FOR HE'S THE ONE WHO TAUGHT
THAT HAPPY HEART OF HER'S TO FLY,
HE WEARS A PAIR OF SILVER WINGS.

AND THOUGH IT'S PRETTY TOUGH,
THE JOB HE DOES ABOVE,
SHE WOULDN'T HAVE HIM
CHANGE IT FOR A KING'S.
AN ORDINARY FELLOW
IN THE UNIFORM SHE LOVES,
HE WEARS A PAIR OF SILVER WINGS.

SHE'S SO FULL OF PRIDE WHEN THEY GO WALKING,
EVERY TIME HE'S HOME ON LEAVE.
HE WITH THOSE WINGS ON HIS TUNIC,
AND SHE WITH HER HEART ON HER SLEEVE

BUT WHEN SHE IS LEFT ALONE
AND THEY ARE FAR APART,
SHE SOMETIMES WONDERS WHAT TOMORROW BRINGS,
FOR SHE ADORES THAT CRAZY GUY
WHO TAUGHT HER HAPPY HEART,
TO WEAR A PAIR OF SILVER WINGS.

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I WANTED WINGS

I WANTED WINGS, 'TIL I GOT THE GODDAM THINGS,
NOW I DON'T WANT THEM ANYMORE.
THEY TAUGHT ME HOW TO FLY
AND THEY SENT ME HERE TO DIE.
I'VE GOT A BELLYFUL OF WAR.
YOU CAN SAVE THOSE ZEROES FOR THE HOT SHOT HEROES,
BUT DISTINGUISHED FLYING CROSSES
WILL NOT COMPENSATE FOR LOSSES, - BUSTER
I WANTED WINGS, 'TIL I GOT THE GODDAM THINGS,
NOW I DON'T WANT THEM ANY MORE.

I'M TOO YOUNG TO DIE, IN A DAMNED OLD P-B-Y.
THAT'S FOR THE EAGER, NOT FOR ME.
I WON'T TRUST TO LUCK, TO BE PICKED UP BY A DUCK,
AFTER I'VE CRASHED INTO THE SEA.
AND I'D RATHER BE A BELLHOP
THAN A FLYER ON A FLATTOP,
WITH MY HAND AROUND A BOTTLE,
NOT AROUND A GRIMY THROTTLE, - BUSTER
I WANTED WINGS, 'TIL I GOT THE GODDAM THINGS,
NOW I DON'T WANT THEM ANYMORE.

NOW I DON'T CARE TO TOUR, OVER BERLIN OR THE RUHR.
FLAK ALWAYS MAKES ME PARK MY LUNCH.
I GET AN URGE TO PRAY, WHEN THEY HOLLER BOMBS AWAY,
I'D RATHER BE HOME WITH THE BUNCH.
FOR THERE'S ONE THING YOU CAN'T LAUGH OFF
AND THAT'S WHEN THEY SHOOT YOUR BUTT OFF,
AND I'D RATHER GET HOME BUSTER
WITH MY BUTT THAN WITH A CLUSTER, - BUSTER
I WANTED WINGS, 'TIL I GOT THE GODDAM THINGS.
NOW I DON'T WANT THEM ANY MORE.

I DON'T KNOW WHY

I DON'T KNOW WHY
I LOVE YOU LIKE I DO,
I DON'T KNOW WHY - I JUST DO.
I DON'T KNOW WHY
YOU THRILL ME LIKE YOU DO,
I DON'T KNOW WHY - YOU JUST DO.
YOU NEVER SEEM TO WANT MY ROMANCING.
THE ONLY TIME YOU HOLD ME
IS WHEN WE'RE DANCING.
I DON'T KNOW WHY
I LOVE YOU LIKE I DO,
I DON'T KNOW WHY, I JUST DO.

MY WILD IRISH ROSE

MY WILD IRISH ROSE,
THE SWEETEST FLOWER THAT GROWS.
YOU MAY SEARCH EVERYWHERE
BUT NONE CAN COMPARE
WITH MY WILD IRISH ROSE.
MY WILD IRISH ROSE,
THE DEAREST FLOWER THAT GROWS,
AND SOMEDAY FOR MY SAKE,
SHE MAY LET ME TAKE
THE BLOOM FROM MY WILD IRISH ROSE.

ON MOONLIGHT BAY

WE WERE SAILING ALONG
ON MOONLIGHT BAY,
WE COULD HEAR THE VOICES RINGING
THEY SEEMED TO SAY.
"YOU HAVE STOLEN MY HEART,
NOW DON'T GO 'WAY".
AS WE SANG LOVES OLD SWEET SONG,
ON MOONLIGHT BAY.

THE OBJECT OF MY AFFECTION

THE OBJECT OF MY AFFECTION
CAN CHANGE MY COMPLEXION
FROM WHITE TO ROSY RED.
EVERY TIME SHE HOLDS MY HAND
AND TELLS ME THAT SHE'S MINE.

THERE ARE MANY GIRLS THAT THRILL ME
AND SOME WHO CAN FILL ME
WITH DREAMS OF HAPPINESS.
BUT I KNOW I'LL NEVER REST
UNTIL SHE SAYS SHE'S MINE.

NOW I'M NOT AFRAID THAT SHE'LL LEAVE ME,
FOR SHE'S NOT THE KIND TO BE UNFAIR.
BUT INSTEAD I TRUST HER IMPLICITLY.
SHE CAN GO WHERE SHE WANTS TO GO,
DO WHAT SHE WANTS TO DO,
I DON'T CARE !

THE OBJECT OF MY AFFECTION
CAN CHANGE MY COMPLEXION
FROM WHITE TO ROSY RED.
EVERY TIME SHE HOLDS MY HAND
AND TELLS ME THAT SHE'S MINE.

WHEN YOU WORE A TULIP

WHEN YOU WORE A TULIP
A SWEET YELLOW TULIP,
AND I WORE A BIG RED ROSE.
WHEN YOU CARESSED ME,
T'WAS HEAVEN THAT BLESSED ME
WHAT A BLESSING NO ONE KNOWS.
YOU MADE LIFE CHEERIE
WHEN YOU CALLED ME DEARIE,
T'WAS DOWN WHERE THE BLUE GRASS GROWS.
YOUR LIPS WERE SWEETER THAN JULEP
WHEN YOU WORE THAT TULIP,
AND I WORE A BIG RED ROSE.

SOMEBODY STOLE MY GAL

SOMEBODY STOLE MY GAL,
SOMEBODY STOLE MY PAL,
SOMEBODY CAME AND TOOK HER AWAY,
SHE DIDN'T EVEN - SAY SHE WAS LEAVIN'.
THOSE KISSES I LOVED SO
HE'S GETTING NOW I KNOW.
AND GEE! - I KNOW THAT SHE
WOULD COME TO ME
IF SHE COULD SEE,
HER BROKEN-HEARTED LONESOME PAL.
SOMEBODY STOLE MY GAL.

SHINE ON HARVEST MOON

SHINE ON, SHINE ON HARVEST MOON
UP IN THE SKY, I AIN'T HAD NO LOVIN'
SINCE JANUARY, FEBRUARY, JUNE, OR JULY.
SNOWTIME AIN'T NO TIME
TO STAY OUTDOORS AND SPOON.
SO, SHINE ON, SHINE ON HARVEST MOON
FOR ME AND MY GIRL.

FIVE FOOT TWO, EYES OF BLUE
FIVE FOOT TWO, EYES OF BLUE
BUT OH, WHAT THOSE FIVE FOOT COULD DO,
HAS ANYBODY SEEN MY GIRL?
TURNED UP NOSE, TURNED DOWN HOSE,
NEVER HAD NO OTHER BEAUS,
HAS ANYBODY SEEN MY GIRL?
NOW IF YOU RUN INTO A FIVE FOOT TWO,
COVERED WITH FURS,
DIAMOND RINGS AND ALL THOSE THINGS,
BETCHA' LIFE THEY AREN'T HERS,
BUT COULD SHE LOVE, COULD SHE WOO?
COULD SHE, COULD SHE, COULD SHE COO?
HAS ANYBODY SEEN MY GIRL?

AIN'T SHE SWEET

AIN'T SHE SWEET?
SEE HER COMING DOWN THE STREET.
NOW I ASK YOU VERY CONFIDENTIALLY
AIN'T SHE SWEET?
AIN'T SHE NICE?
LOOK HER OVER ONCE OR TWICE.
NOW I ASK YOU VERY CONFIDENTIALLY
AIN'T SHE NICE?
JUST CAST AN EYE IN HER DIRECTION
OH ME,--OH MY,
AIN'T THAT PERFECTION?
I REPEAT,--DON'T YOU THINK THAT'S KIND OF NEAT,
AND I ASK YOU VERY CONFIDENTIALLY
AIN'T SHE SWEET?

I CAN'T GIVE YOU ANYTHING BUT LOVE -25-

I CAN'T GIVE YOU ANYTHING BUT LOVE, BABY.
THAT'S THE ONLY THING
I'VE PLENTY OF, BABY.
DREAM AWHILE, SCHEME AWHILE,
WE'RE SURE TO FIND,
HAPPINESS AND I GUESS,
ALL THOSE THINGS YOU'VE ALWAYS PINED FOR.
GEE, I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU LOOKING SWELL, BABY.
DIAMOND BRACELETS, WOOLWORTH
DOESN'T SELL, BABY.
'TIL THAT LUCKY DAY
YOU KNOW DARNED WELL, BABY,
I CAN'T GIVE YOU ANYTHING BUT LOVE.

PAPER DOLL

I'M GONNA BUY A PAPER DOLL
THAT I CAN CALL MY OWN.
A DOLL THAT OTHER FELLOWS CANNOT STEAL.
AND THEN THE FLIRTY, FLIRTY GUYS
WITH THEIR FLIRTY, FLIRTY EYES,
WILL HAVE TO FLIRT WITH DOLLIES
THAT ARE REAL.
WHEN I COME HOME AT NIGHT
SHE WILL BE WAITING,
SHE'LL BE THE TRUEST DOLL
IN ALL THIS WORLD.
I'D RATHER HAVE A PAPER DOLL
TO CALL MY OWN,
THAN HAVE A FICKLE MINDED
REAL LIVE GIRL.

NEAT,

BYE BYE BLUES

BYE BYE BLUES
BYE BYE BLUES
BELLS RING, BIRDS SING.
SUN IS SHINING,
NO MORE PINING.
JUST WE TWO,
SMILING THROUGH,
DON'T SIGH, DON'T CRY,
BYE BYE BLUES.

SWEET SUE - JUST YOU

EVERY STAR ABOVE,
KNOWS THE ONE I LOVE,
SWEET SUE, JUST YOU.
AND THE MOON UP HIGH,
KNOWS THE REASON WHY,
SWEET SUE, JUST YOU.
NO ONE ELSE IT SEEMS
EVER SHARES MY DREAMS,
AND WITHOUT YOU DEAR,
I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D DO.
IN THIS HEART OF MINE
YOU LIVE ALL THE TIME.
SWEET SUE, JUST YOU.

SWEET GEORGIA BROWN

NO GAL MADE HAS GOT A SHADE
ON SWEET GEORGIA BROWN.
TWO LEFT FEET - BUT OH SO NEAT
IS SWEET GEORGIA BROWN.
THEY ALL SIGH AND WANT TO DIE
FOR SWEET GEORGIA BROWN.
I'LL TELL YOU JUST WHY,
YOU KNOW I DON'T LIE - NOT MUCH.
IT'S BEEN SAID, SHE KNOCKS 'EM DEAD
WHEN SHE LANDS IN TOWN.
SINCE SHE CAME, WHY IT'S A SHAME
HOW SHE COOLS 'EM DOWN.
FELLERS SHE CAN'T GET,
ARE FELLERS SHE AIN'T MET.
GEORGIA NAMED HER,
GEORGIA CLAIMED HER
SWEET GEORGIA BROWN.

TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALL GAME

-27-

TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALL GAME,
TAKE ME OUT WITH THE CROWD.
BUY ME SOME PEANUTS AND CRACK-ER-JACKS,
I DON'T CARE IF I NEVER GET BACK.
LET ME ROOT, ROOT, ROOT
FOR THE HOME TEAM.
IF THEY DON'T WIN IT'S A SHAME.
FOR IT'S ONE, TWO, THREE STRIKES YOU'RE OUT,
AT THE OLD BALL GAME.

NOBODY'S SWEETHEART

YOU'RE NOBODY'S SWEETHEART NOW,
THEY DONT BABY YOU SOMEHOW.
FANCY HOSE, SILKEN GOWN,
YOU'D BE OUT OF PLACE
IN YOUR OWN HOME TOWN.
WHEN YOU WALK DOWN THE AVENUE,
I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE THAT IT'S YOU.
PAINTED LIPS, PAINTED EYES,
WEARING A BIRD OF PARADISE.
IT ALL SEEMS WRONG SOMEHOW,
THAT YOU'RE NOBODY'S SWEETHEART NOW.

IT'S A SIN TO TELL A LIE

BE SURE IT'S TRUE
WHEN YOU SAY, I LOVE YOU.
IT'S A SIN TO TELL A LIE.
MILLIONS OF HEARTS HAVE BEEN BROKEN
JUST BECAUSE THOSE WORDS WERE SPOKEN.
I LOVE YOU, YES I DO, I LOVE YOU
THOUGH IT BREAKS MY HEART IN TWO.
SO BE SURE IT'S TRUE
WHEN YOU SAY I LOVE YOU,
IT'S A SIN TO TELL A LIE.

WHO'S SORRY NOW

WHO'S SORRY NOW?
WHO'S SORRY NOW?
WHO'S HEART IS ACHING
FOR BREAKING EACH VOW?
WHO'S SAD AND BLUE?
WHO'S CRYING TOO?
JUST LIKE I CRIED OVER YOU.
RIGHT TO THE END
JUST LIKE A FRIEND,
I TRIED TO WARN YOU SOMEHOW.
YOU HAD YOUR WAY,
NOW YOU MUST PAY,
I'M GLAD THAT YOU'RE SORRY NOW.

IF YOU KNEW SUSIE

IF YOU KNEW SUSIE, LIKE I KNOW SUSIE,
OH, OH, OH WHAT A GIRL!
THERE'S NONE SO CLASSY
AS THIS FAIR LASSIE,
OH, OH, HOLY MOSES WHAT A CHASSIS!
WE WENT RIDING, SHE DIDN'T BALK,
BACK FROM YONKERS,
I'M THE ONE THAT HAD TO WALK.
IF YOU KNEW SUSIE, LIKE I KNOW SUSIE,
OH, OH WHAT A GIRL.

THE BAND PLAYED ON

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CASEY WOULD WALTZ WITH
THE STRAWBERRY BLONDE
AND THE BAND PLAYED ON.
HE'D GLIDE 'CROSS THE FLOOR
WITH THE GIRL HE ADORED
AND THE BAND PLAYED ON.
HIS BRAIN WAS SO LOADED
IT NEARLY EXPLODED,
THE POOR GIRL WOULD
SHAKE WITH ALARM.
HE'D NE'ER LEAVE THE GIRL
WITH THE STRAWBERRY CURLS
AND THE BAND PLAYED ON.

OH, YOU BEAUTIFUL DOLL

OH! YOU BEAU-TI-FUL DOLL
YOU GREAT BIG BEAU-TI-FUL DOLL.
LET ME PUT MY ARMS A-BOUT YOU
I COULD NEVER LIVE WITHOUT YOU.
OH YOU BEAUTIFUL DOLL,
YOU GREAT BIG BEAUTIFUL DOLL!
IF YOU EVER LEAVE ME
HOW MY HEART WILL ACHE.
I WANT TO HUG YOU
BUT I FEAR YOU'D BREAK.
OH! OH! OH! OH!
OH, YOU BEAUTIFUL DOLL.

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE
MY ONLY SUNSHINE.
YOU MAKE ME HAPPY
WHEN SKIES ARE GRAY.
YOU'LL NEVER KNOW, DEAR,
HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU,
PLEASE DON'T TAKE MY SUNSHINE AWAY.

THE OTHER NIGHT DEAR,
AS I LAY SLEEPING,
I DREAM'T I HELD YOU
IN MY ARMS.
WHEN I AWOKE DEAR,
I WAS MISTAKEN,
AND I HUNG MY HEAD AND CRIED.

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE
MY ONLY SUNSHINE.
YOU MAKE ME HAPPY
WHEN SKIES ARE GRAY.
YOU'LL NEVER KNOW, DEAR,
HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU,
PLEASE DON'T TAKE MY SUNSHINE AWAY,

CAROLINA MOON

CAROLINA MOON KEEP SHINING,
SHINING ON THE ONE WHO WAITS FOR ME.
CAROLINA MOON I'M PINING,
PINING FOR THE PLACE I LONG TO BE.
HOW I'M HOPING TONIGHT, YOU'LL GO,
GO TO THE RIGHT - WINDOW,
SCATTER YOUR LIGHT
SAY I'M ALRIGHT, PLEASE DO.
TELL HER THAT I'M BLUE AND LONELY,
DREAMY CAROLINA MOON.

PUT ON YOUR OLD GRAY BONNET

-31-

PUT ON YOUR OLD GRAY BONNET
WITH THE BLUE RIBBON ON IT,
WHILE I HITCH OLD DOBBIN TO THE SHAY.
THROUGH THE FIELDS OF CLOVER
WE'LL DRIVE UP TO DOVER
ON OUR GOLDEN WEDDING DAY.

PUT ON YOUR OLD GRAY BUSTLE
AND GET OUT AND HUSTLE,
FOR TOMORROW THE ROOM RENT IS DUE.
IN THE FIELDS OF CLOVER
ROLL YOUR FANNY OVER,
IF YOU CAN'T GET FIVE, TAKE TWO.

HINKY DINKY PARLEY VOUS

MADAMOISELLE FROM ARMENTIERES
PARLEY VOUS.
MADAMOISELLE FROM ARMENTIERES
PARLEY VOUS.
MADAMOISELLE FROM ARMENTIERES
SHE HADN'T BEEN KISSED IN FORTY YEARS
HINKY DINKY PARLEY VOUS.

MADAMOISELLE FROM ARMENTIERES
PARLEY VOUS.
MADAMOISELLE FROM ARMENTIERES
PARLEY VOUS.
SHE GOT YHE PALM AND CROIX deGUERRE
FOR WASHING SOLDIERS UNDERWEAR
HINKY DINKY PARLEY VOUS.

JUST BECAUSE

JUST BECAUSE YOU THINK YOU'RE SO PRETTY,
JUST BECAUSE YOU THINK YOU'RE SO HOT,
JUST BECAUSE YOU THINK
YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING (Men's Version)
THAT NOBODY ELSE HAS GOT.
YOU RUN AROUND AND SPEND ALL MY MONEY,
LAUGH AND CALL ME OLD SANTA CLAUS.
BUT I'M TELLING YOU,
BABY, I'M THROUGH WITH YOU,
BECAUSE, JUST BECAUSE.

JUST BECAUSE YOU THINK YOU'RE GOOD LOOKING,
JUST BECAUSE YOU THINK YOU'RE SO SMART.
JUST BECAUSE YOU THINK
YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING (Ladies Version)
THAT NOBODY ELSE HAS GOT.
YOU GO OUT ALONE AND SPEND MY MONEY,
COME BACK AND CALL ME "OLD SWEETIE PIE".
BUT I'M TELLING YOU,
BABY, I'M THROUGH WITH YOU,
BECAUSE, JUST BECAUSE.

WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING
SURE IT'S LIKE A MORN IN SPRING.
IN THE LILT OF IRISH LAUGHTER
YOU CAN HEAR THE ANGELS SING.
WHEN IRISH HEARTS ARE HAPPY.
ALL THE WORLD SEEMS BRIGHT AND GAY,
AND WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING,
SURE THEY STEAL YOUR HEART AWAY.

YES SIR, THAT'S MY BABY

YES SIR, THAT'S MY BABY,
NO SIR, I DONT MEAN MAYBE,
YES SIR, THAT'S MY BABY NOW.
YES MA'AM, WE'VE DECIDED,
NO MA'AM, WE WON'T HIDE IT,
YES MA'AM, YOU'RE INVITED NOW.
BY THE WAY, BY THE WAY,
WHEN WE REACH THE PREACHER I'LL SAY,
YES SIR, THAT'S MY BABY,
NO SIR, I DON'T MEAN MAYBE,
YES SIR, THAT'S MY BABY NOW.

K-K-K-KATY

K-K-K-KATY, BEAUTIFUL KATY,
YOU'RE THE ONLY G-G-G-GIRL THAT I ADORE.
WHEN THE M-M-MOON SHINES, OVER THE COW SHED,
I'LL BE WAITING AT THE K-K-K-KITCHEN DOOR.

BEER BARREL POLKA

ROLL OUT THE BARREL,
WE'LL HAVE A BARREL OF FUN.
ROLL OUT THE BARREL,
WE'VE GOT THE BLUES ON YHE RUN.
ZING - BOOM - TA-RAR-REL,
RING OUT A SONG OF GOOD CHEER.
NOW'S THE TIME TO ROLL THE BARREL,
FOR THE GANG'S ALL HERE.

AFTER THE BALL

AFTER THE BALL WAS OVER,
MARY TOOK OUT HER GLASS EYE,
PUT HE CORK LEG IN THE CORNER,
HUNG HER FALSE HAIR OUT TO DRY,
PUT HER FALSE TEETH IN A TUMBLER,
HUNG HER WAX EAR ON THE WALL.
NOT MUCH WAS LEFT OF MY MARY,
AFTER THE BALL.

-34- DARK TOWN STRUTTERS BALL

I'LL BE DOWN TO GET YOU
IN A TAXI, HONEY.
BETTER BE READY ABOUT
HALF PAST EIGHT.
NOW DEARIE, DON'T BE LATE,
I WANT TO BE THERE WHEN THE BAND STARTS PLAYING.
REMEMBER WHEN WE GET THERE HONEY,
TWO STEPS I'M GOIN' TO HAVE THEM ALL.
GOIN' TO DANCE OUT BOTH MY SHOES,
WHEN THEY PLAY THOSE "JELLY ROLL BLUES",
TOMORROW NIGHT AT THE DARK TOWN STRUTTERS BALL.

MARGIE

MY LITTLE MARGIE,
I'M ALWAYS THINKING OF YOU, MARGIE
I'LL TELL THE WORLD I LOVE YOU
DON'T FORGET YOUR PROMISE TO ME,
I HAVE BOUGHT A HOME AND RING
AND EVERYTHING, FOR MARGIE
YOU ARE MY INSPIRATION,
DAYS ARE NEVER BLUE.
AFTER ALL IS SAID AND DONE,
THERE IS REALLY ONLY ONE,
OH MARGIE, MARGIE IT'S YOU.

FOR ME AND MY GAL

THE BELLS ARE RINGING
FOR ME AND MY GAL.
THE BIRDS ARE SINGING
FOR ME AND MY GAL,
EVERYBODY'S BEEN KNOWING
TO A WEDDING THEY'RE GOING,
AND FOR WEEKS THEY'VE BEEN SEWING,
EVERY SUSIE AND SAL.
THEY'RE CONGREGATING
FOR ME AND MY GAL.
THE PARSON'S WAITING
FOR ME AND MY GAL.
AND SOMEDAY I'LL BUILD
A LITTLE HOME FOR TWO,
OR THREE OR FOUR OR MORE,
IN LOVELAND, FOR ME AND MY GAL.

BUTTON UP YOUR OVERCOAT

BUTTON UP YOUR OVERCOAT
WHEN THE WIND IS FREE,
TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOURSELF,
YOU BELONG TO ME.
EAT AN APPLE EV'RY DAY,
GET TO BED BY THREE.
TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOURSELF,
YOU BELONG TO ME.
BE CAREFUL CROSSING STREETS OOH-O!
DON'T EAT MEATS OOH-O!
CUT OUT SWEETS OOH-O!
YOU'LL GET A PAIN
AND RUIN YOUR TUM-TUM.
KEEP AWAY FROM BOOT-LEG HOOTCH
WHEN YOU'RE ON A SPREE,
TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOURSELF
YOU BELONG TO ME.

THE AIR FORCE SONG

OFF WE GO, INTO THE WILD BLUE YONDER,
CLIMBING HIGH INTO THE SUN.
HERE THEY COME, ZOOMING TO MEET OUR THUNDER,
AT 'EM BOYS, GIVE 'ER THE GUN.
DOWN WE DIVE, SPOUTING OUR FLAME FROM UNDER,
OFF WITH ONE HELLUVA ROAR.
WE LIVE IN FAME OR GO DOWN IN FLAME,
BOY!- NOTHING CAN STOP THE U.S.AIR FORCE.

INTERLUDE

HERE'S A TOAST TO THE HOST,
OF THOSE WHO LOVE THE VASTNESS OF THE SKY.
TO A FRIEND, WE WILL SEND
A MESSAGE OF HIS BROTHER MEN WHO FLY,
WE DRINK TO THOSE, WHO GAVE THEIR ALL OF OLD,
THEN DOWN WE ROAR,
TO SCORE THE RAINBOWS POT OF GOLD.
A TOAST, TO THE HOST
OF MEN WE BOAST, THE U.S.AIR FORCE.

OFF WE GO, INTO THE WILD SKY YONDER,
KEEP YOUR WINGS LEVEL AND TRUE.
IF YOU'D LIVE TO BE A GRAY HAired WONDER,
KEEP THE NOSE OUT OF THE BLUE.
FLYING MEN, GUARDING THE NATION'S BORDER,
WE'LL BE THERE, FOLLOWED BY MORE!
IN ECHELON, WE CARRY ON,
BOY!- NOTHING WILL STOP THE U.S.AIR FORCE

IF YOU FIND A MISTAKE IN THIS
BOOK - PLEASE SEND ME A STAMPED,
SELF-ADDRESSED ENVELOPE AND YOUR
COMPLAINT.

IF I CAN THINK UP AN ANSWER, I'LL
SEND IT TO YOU. MAYBE!

